



Lovely Strange Dark

GUNJOU GAKUSHA **"ULTRAMARINE SCHOOLDAYS"** **BY IRIE AKI** **CHAPTER 22**

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QC: Iona

Chapter 22

Twilight [first]



Twilight (1904)





The last
time we
talked



With
all my
heart,



I loved
him, too.

Mario told
me he loved
me.



And he just
grinned at
me, the way
he always
had

So what
made me
say that,

back
then?

Then
he said
bye.



The words
I couldn't say
The feelings
I couldn't
express.



Too loud.



Thank
you, with
resolution
to go. Boy,
are they
loud!





A close-up, black and white manga-style illustration of a character with spiky, dark hair. They are wearing a light-colored scarf that is wrapped around their neck and partially covers their face. The character's expression is serious and determined. The background is blurred, suggesting motion or a focus on the character's face.

They're
fearing
me apart.



A black and white manga-style illustration showing a character running across a bridge. The character is wearing a light-colored jacket and dark pants, and is carrying a bag. They are running towards the right side of the frame. The bridge has a railing, and the background shows a river and some buildings in the distance. The scene is dynamic, with motion lines indicating the character's speed.

They
won't
stop, not
now.



















Every
other day,
he goes to
the hospital
in the
afternoon.



When he
does come
to school,

you won't
find him in a
classroom,
but here



The days he
doesn't, he
spends reading
until the sun
goes down.



Book after
book after
book.



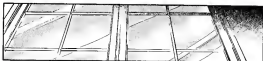








Mario was admitted to the hospital.



He was
supposed
to be
discharged.

He didn't
show up on
the day.



I can't feel
my arms
anymore.

The
book I'm
holding is
so heavy.



while I waited
for him
to come
back.

I started
reading
one book
at a time.











He still
hasn't
come to
school



What are
you up
to right
now?



Are
you...

going
to be
OK?



Are the
doctors
giving you
a hard
time?



Even
though I
knew he
didn't have
long

even
though I knew

I didn't
want to
think
about it...